DOCTOR WHO
CLASSIC COMICS
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The 1993 Doctor Who Magazine Winter Special

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CLASSIC COMICS

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The telepathic Sensorites.

The Thirtieth Anniversary seems well and tuly over now. Whether it really was the great celebratory year we all hoped for is a matter of conjecture. Admittedly we got some repeats, some beautifully re-coloured video releases and a reasonably tolerable documentary (but one which would have been one hundred per cent better if *The Late Show* team had left director Kevin Davies' material intact). Then again we lost quite a lot – BBC Enterprises' much vaunted *The Dark Dimension* tribute adventure and however nice it was to see the Doctors all together, I'm not convinced that the *Children in Need – Dimensions in Time* pantomime (the official BBC description, not mine) was as good as it ought to have been. Nevertheless, the show has been put firmly back in the public's eye and surely that's no bad thing?

Gary

STRIPPED ASSETS:

JOHN RIDGWAY

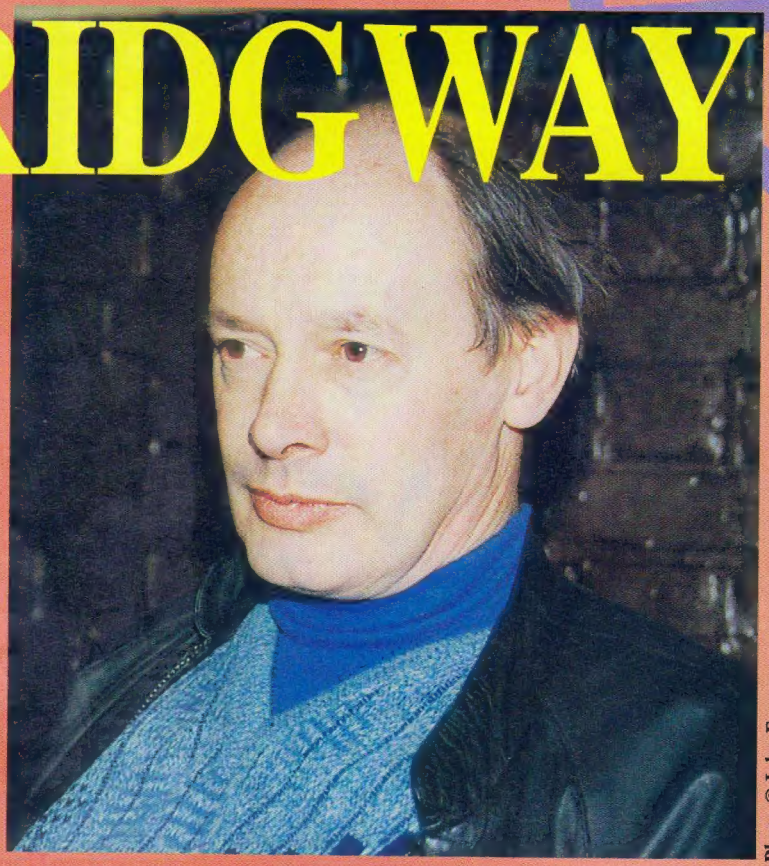


Photo © John Freeman

One of the few artists to have successfully drawn all seven television Doctors, John Ridgway's contribution to the history of the *Doctor Who* comic strips is huge. He joined writer Steve Parkhouse in 1984 at the beginning of the strip adventures of the Sixth Doctor in Doctor Who Magazine. John's work included the creation of Frobisher the shape-shifting penguin and then overseeing the start of the Seventh Doctor's run. Recently he drew DWM's Thirtieth Anniversary Seven Doctors adventure *Time and Time Again* in his latest story, featuring the Seventh Doctor, *Cuckoo* is currently running in DWM Issues 208 to 210. Here John shares his memories of the strips with Doctor Who Classic Comics.

I had worked with Steve Parkhouse before *Doctor Who*, on *Warrior Magazine*, drawing two short stories, *The Shroud, the Spire and the Stars* and *Home is the Sailor*. I had also helped to ink Steve's serial *The Spiral Path* and I was to have taken over *all* the artwork on *The Spiral Path* from about Part Four but couldn't. This was because I was only a part-time artist back then, working full-time as an engineer and my company sent me out to Nigeria to commission equipment. The only thing I will say about Nigeria is that if you have an opportunity to go there – *don't go!*

For the first few instalments of my *Doctor Who* work I was still working only as a part-timer, drawing each evening from 7 to 10pm and practically all the weekends, as well as continuing my full-time job. As I had been working like that for the previous fifteen years or so, it was no extra strain. About that time I heard that I had work on a strip version of Enid Blyton's *Famous Five*, produced in Denmark by Guttenberghus (now Egmont, who own Fleetway Publications). I knew that the comic was not going to be released for twelve months so I had at least a year's work coming in and so this (together with *Doctor Who*) gave me the security I needed to become a full-time comic artist. Steve Parkhouse helped on *Famous Five* by inking the backgrounds to the first two books I drew.

When I drew my first *Doctor Who*, all I had were two rather fuzzy newspaper photographs of Colin Baker coming out of the TARDIS. It was impossible to get more than a vague likeness of Colin from the photographs and while I could see that the front of his coat had a tartan pattern I had no idea how elaborate the thing was. For my second instalment I had a number of close-up general publicity shots, but it wasn't until I saw Colin on television that I could start to get a feel for his height, mannerisms and general personality. This was the first time that I had attempted to draw likenesses so it was slow going for a while.

That first year was absolutely great! Steve tailor-made the stories to what he knew I would enjoy drawing. I cannot praise Steve too highly. He is a fine artist and the scripts he produced for me are the best scripts I have ever worked on. I am only sorry that since then our different schedules have prevented us from working together again.

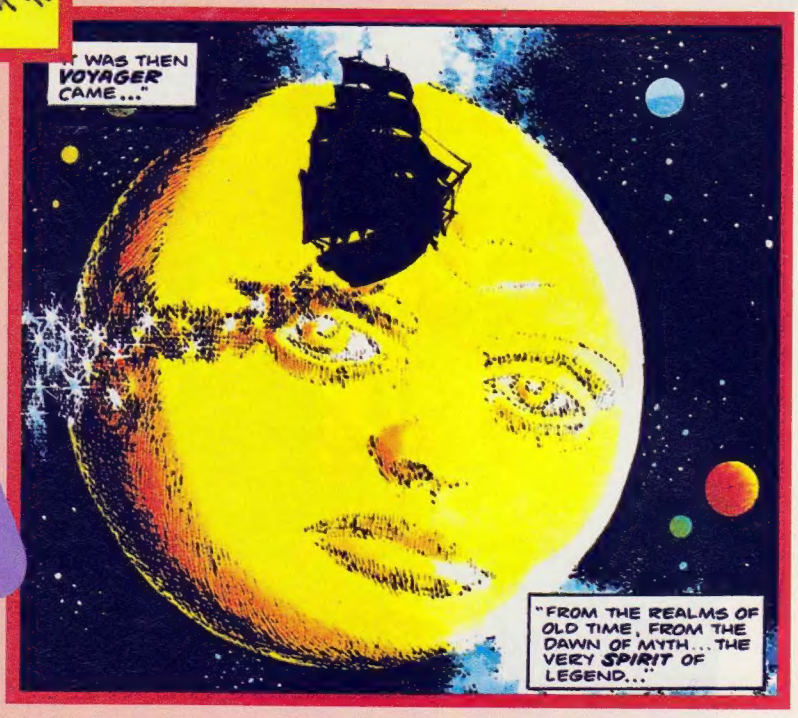
Steve had by then been writing (and at one stage drawing) *Doctor Who* for about four years and was feeling exhausted. His scripts were sometimes reduced to very brief picture-by-picture instructions over the 'phone and I quite enjoyed this method as Steve made up the dialogue to suit my pictures, and when the magazine was published it was like reading something new. This way of working was an intermediate step between the traditional full script and the Marvel plot method, where the writer supplies a plotline which the artist draws and the writer goes back to actually dialogue. I must say that the Marvel method is the best way to draw comics because they are (obviously) a visual medium and this method allows the artist to get the best out of his own artistic strengths.

It was Steve who came up with the idea of Frobisher developing mono-morphia and getting stuck as a penguin. I think that early on he had realised that Frobisher's shape changing was too powerful an ability – at one stage he turned into a guard armed with a fully functional ray-gun! Another time he became a fly – I don't know what happened to his spare mass at that point – he must have been a very dense fly!

The story *Once Upon A Time Lord* wasn't

just a tribute to Alfred Bestall's *Rupert* as was suggested in **DWCC** Issue 8, it also contained a tribute to Burne Hogarth's work on the syndicated *Tarzan* strip. The figure in a loin cloth swinging to Frobisher's rescue is my attempt at Hogarth's early *Tarzan* work, as are the backgrounds from that point on. The picture immediately following the *Rupert* sequence, as the Doctor and Frobisher jump back to reality, contains part of Hogarth's signature. I hope he doesn't mind the forgery! Steve's writing had a sense of fun and lightness which no other writer I have worked with could even approach. I had a great time adding visual jokes like the *Prince Valiant* emblem on the back of a chair and three penguins rampant on a shield. In the final picture of *Once Upon A Time Lord*, one of the characters was *Cyril, the Editor Droid*, a character Steve both wrote and drew for the weekly *Star Wars* comic, which I had recently taken over. Cyril recently appeared in *Time and Time Again* alongside the family of small penguins from the same panel. I was very sad when Steve left the strip. In that final episode, the words of Astrolabus are very much Steve speaking.

Alan McKenzie's stories were more in keeping with the television series. Whether that is good or bad depends on your point of view. Alan chose to ignore Frobisher's mono-morphia for *War Game* when he became a *Conan*-type. I can recall that in a later story the pages of one episode were completely shuffled – but no one ap-peared to notice! It may be noteworthy that the final episode credited to Alan (*Genesis*, reprinted in this edition of **DWCC**) was written by me. Sheila Cranna, who was **DWM** editor by then, had paid the BBC for use of the Cybermen and she was rather upset by the fact that the original script only contained half of one Cyberman. I eliminated a couple of coincidences that weakened the storyline, one of which was that after a prolonged period of drought an electrical storm suddenly appeared from nowhere and blew up the bad guy and the Cybermen. I also decided to re-use Steve's idea of mono-morphia to explain how Frobisher was kept a prisoner in a cell.



A succession of writers followed Alan and whilst they produced a wide variety of stories, there was none of Steve's continuity to build upon. As an artist, I usually get quite involved with the characters I draw – I have to, to be able to portray the necessary body language. I felt terrible drawing the strip when Peri was killed off in the television series; there I was drawing a beautiful young woman, full of the joys of life, believing she was going to come to a hideous end.

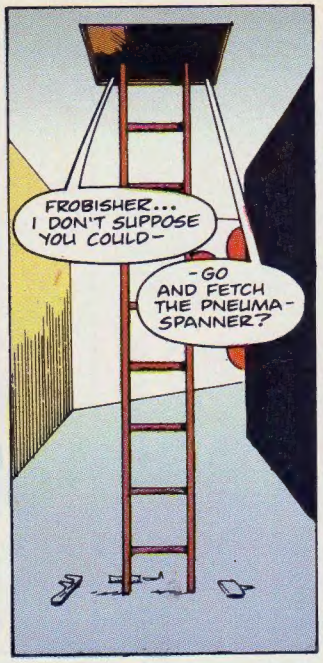
The last story I drew featuring Colin Baker as the Doctor was done while I was also drawing *Hellblazer* for DC Comics in America. To meet the deadlines I was helped on *Doctor Who* by Tim Perkins who was then a regular inker for **Marvel UK** and has since helped me a number of times on work for *2000AD* and **Marvel** in the States. I felt very angered by the way Colin Baker was forced to leave the TV show – I had met him at a convention in Bath and I was impressed by his very obvious enthusiasm for the role. Colin had a tremendous potential that was only partially utilised by the series. I drew all the stories during the Colin Baker era so it is natural that I consider him to be "my Doctor".

Because of the nature of Colin's departure I was not impressed by Sylvester McCoy in the role – probably quite unfairly. Also Peri had left the strip and Frobisher was being written out. I was finding it difficult to draw both *Doctor Who* and *Hellblazer* and Sheila Cranna told me that because of falling ratings on the show and a corresponding fall in sales of **DWM**, she could not be certain how long the magazine would continue. I hated drawing *Hellblazer* – it contained next to no pictures which were interesting to draw. It had no beauty, nothing of nature and nothing but an everlasting succession of pictures that seemed to be little more than elaborate, time-consuming frames for dialogue. I had to grind my way through each issue knowing that the next one was waiting – what I called high-speed boredom! Even so, if **DWM** was to fail I had to keep on working so I reluctantly handed in my notice on the *Who* strip. I was annoyed to discover that the new editor of **DWM** immediately gave out six months work. If I had known that work was available and **DWM** was to continue after all, I would have stopped drawing *Hellblazer*. As it was, I found working on *Hellblazer* so unpleasant that I handed in my notice on that comic a few weeks later anyway.

Recently I have returned to the *Who* strip for odd stories which has been a lot of fun – *Doctor Who* was a point of change in my life and career at the beginning. A change that has proved to be very much for the good.

EXODUS
IN THESE HARSH DAYS OF FUTURE TIMES, A FIFTH HORSEMAN HAS JOINED HIS FOUR APOCALYPTIC BROTHERS... AND HIS NAME IS 'PROGRESS'.
THOSE UNFORTUNATE ENOUGH TO HAVE BUILT THEIR HOMES IN HIS PATH FIND THEMSELVES FACED WITH A SIMPLE DECISION... STAY AND BE TRAMPLED BENEATH HIS HOOVES, OR MOVE.
AS ONE, THEY MOVE. SOME ARE ABLE TO LEAVE THE PLANET ENTIRELY...
...MOST ARE NOT!
ALL SHARE A SENSE OF BLIND HOPE IN THE FACE OF TOTAL LOSS, A SENSE THEY WILL CARRY WITH THEM EVERYWHERE.
WRITER: ALAN McKENZIE
ARTIST: JOHN RIDGWAY
LETTERER: ANNIE HALFACREE
EDITOR: SHEILA CRANNA.

AN HOUR OR SO LATER, ABOARD THE TARDIS...
I KNEW IT. I JUST KNEW IT. I AM GOING TO NEED A PNEUMA-SPANNER...
LET ME GUESS WHAT HAPPENS NEXT...

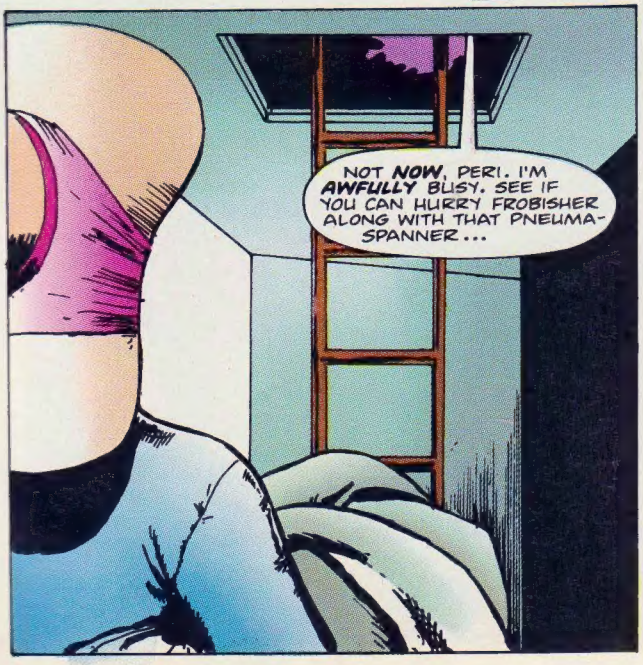

FROBISHER... I DON'T SUPPOSE YOU COULD-
-GO AND FETCH THE PNEUMA-SPANNER?

YOU'RE A FINE CHAP, FROBISHER!
YEAH, YEAH. I KNOW. I'D JUST LIKE TO FIND OUT WHY IT'S ME, THE BRAINS OF THE TEAM, THAT HAS T'DO THE LIFTING AND CARRYING.

BRAINS? HAH! IF I HAD ANY BRAINS I'D BE BACK HOME PICKING UP TWENTY-FIVE A DAY PLUS EXPENSES AS A GUMSHOE...

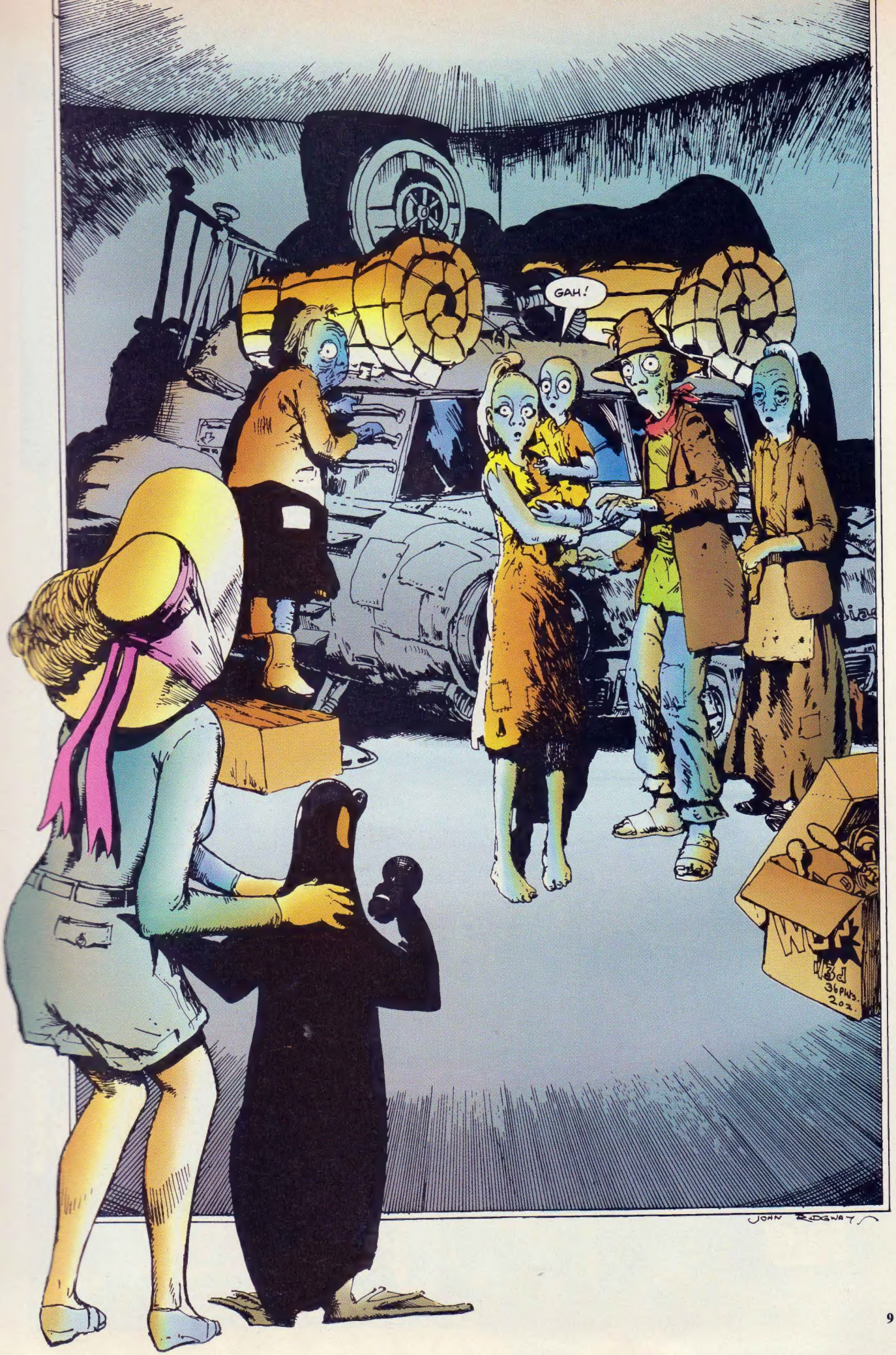
ON THE OTHER HAND, IT COULD BE WORSE. AT LEAST I'M STILL ALIVE.

DID FROBISHER SAY SOMETHING?
YES, HE WAS TALKING ABOUT HIS THRILLING LIFE ...SAY, DO YOU HAVE SOMEWHERE I CAN STORE THESE OLD CLOTHES?


NOT NOW, PERI. I'M AWFULLY BUSY. SEE IF YOU CAN HURRY FROBISHER ALONG WITH THAT PNEUMA-SPANNER...

RATS! NO LIGHTS. ANYBODY GOT A MATCH?

WHASSAT?
SKURFLE! SKFF! SKFF!
ER, ANYBODY THERE?
HI! NEED A LIGHT?
GAH!
PERI! I ALMOST JUMPED OUT OF MY LITTLE WEBBED BOOTEES.
SORRY, FROBISHER— DIDN'T REALISE YOUR NERVES WERE SO BAD!
BRING THAT TORCH HERE AND LET'S SEE WHAT'S SCUFFLING IN THE DARK...
SCUFFLING? DON'T THINK IT COULD BE MICE, DO YOU?
MICE? GET SERIOUS. IT'S MORE LIKELY-- HUH?
SKURFLE! SKUF! SKFF!
OH GOODNESS!


GAH!
JOHN RIDGWAY

WHAT?

PEOPLE? IN MY TARDIS? WE'LL SEE ABOUT THIS.

RIGHT! WHAT'S THIS SPACESHIP DOING IN MY BOX-ROOM? WHO'S IN CHARGE HERE?

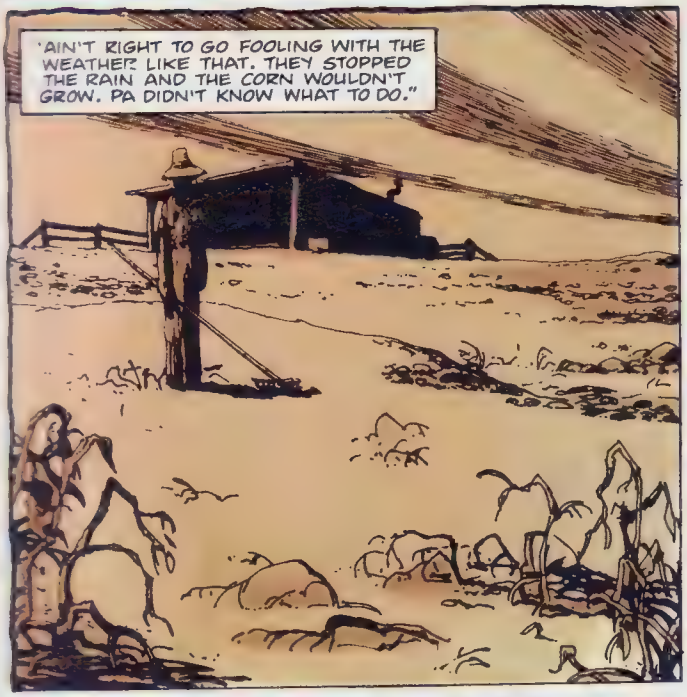
SLOW DOWN, DOCTOR. I THINK THESE PEOPLE ARE ONLY ABOUT NINETY-SEVEN CENTS TO THE DOLLAR. THE GENTLE TOUCH WILL WORK BETTER HERE.
COME ON. SPEAK UP. HOW DID YOU GET HERE?

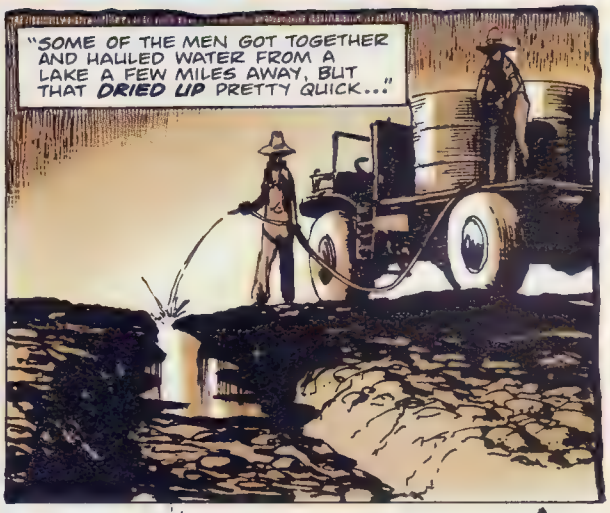
I DON'T RIGHTLY KNOW. ONE MINUTE WE WAS LEAVING SYLVANIAR'S ATMOSPHERE, THE NEXT WE WAS IN THIS ROOM...
THIS IS A SHIP, AIN'T IT?

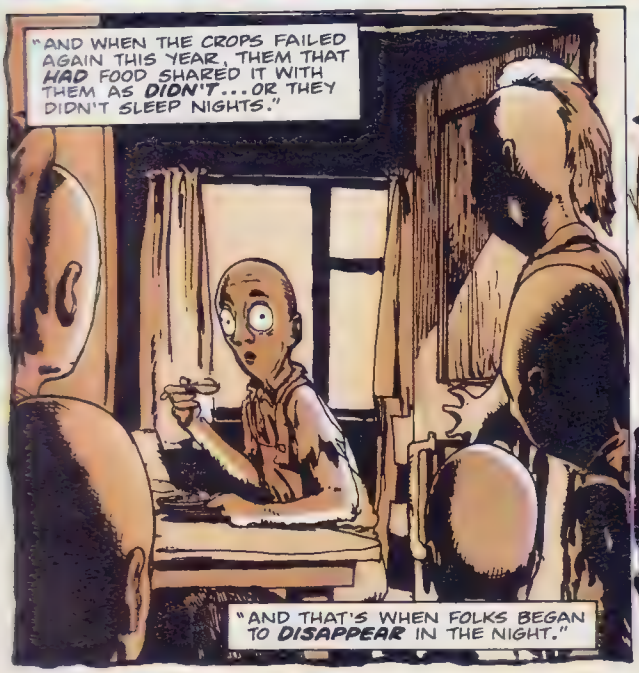
THE TARDIS IS MORE THAN JUST A SPACESHIP! IT'S —
MERCY! WE MUST'VE BEEN TRAVELLING SO FAST, WE GONE CLEAN THROUGH THE SIDE OF YOUR... TARDIS WITHOUT MAKING A MARK. DIDN'T KNOW THAT WERE POSSIBLE.

BUT...HOW'RE WE GOING TO GET OUR SHIP OUT OF HERE?
I WAS HOPING YOU WERE GOING TO TELL ME!
DOCTOR!

"DOCTOR"? IT WERE YOUR SORT — SCIENTISTS WHO BROUGHT THE FAMILY TO THIS IN THE FIRST PLACE, WHAT WITH THEIR EXPERIMENTING...
SPEH! MENTIN!


'AIN'T RIGHT TO GO FOOLING WITH THE WEATHER LIKE THAT. THEY STOPPED THE RAIN AND THE CORN WOULDN'T GROW. PA DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TO DO."


"SOME OF THE MEN GOT TOGETHER AND HAULED WATER FROM A LAKE A FEW MILES AWAY, BUT THAT DRIED UP PRETTY QUICK..."


"AND WHEN THE CROPS FAILED AGAIN THIS YEAR, THEM THAT HAD FOOD SHARED IT WITH THEM AS DIDN'T...OR THEY DIDN'T SLEEP NIGHTS."
"AND THAT'S WHEN FOLKS BEGAN TO DISAPPEAR IN THE NIGHT."

"SO WE WENT TO ASK HELP OF THE SCIENTISTS AT THE CASTLE. A MAN IN SMART CLOTHES SAID THEY WERE TOO BUSY TRYING TO MAKE RAIN TO LOOK FOR SOME 'RUNAWAY PEASANTS'..."
"HE HAD FOOD STAINS ON HIS UNIFORM."

ENOUGH! IT SEEMS TO ME THAT ALL I HAVE TO DO IS DEMATERIALISE THE TARDIS TO TURN YOU AND YOUR TRIBE LOOSE ON THE GALAXY ONCE MORE. SO IF YOU'LL KINDLY BOARD--
THAT DOES IT!

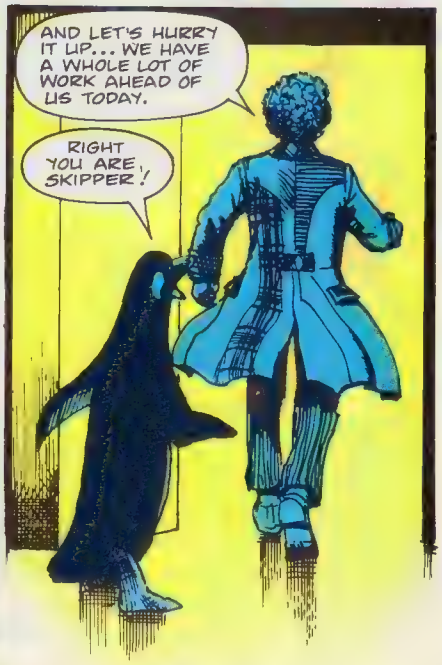
YOU KNOW, DOCTOR, I THOUGHT YOU HAD MORE CHARACTER THAN YOU SHOW. I WAS WRONG. YOU'RE A REAL COLD FISH.

I'VE HEARD YOU MAKE SPEECHES ABOUT NEVER TAKING AN INTELLIGENT LIFE AND MAKING THE GALAXY A SAFE DEMOCRACY. OKAY, LET'S SEE SOME OF THAT COMPASSION...

FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE, YOU DIDN'T EVEN OFFER THEM FOOD...
SHE DIDN'T ASK FOR FOOD!

SHE SHOULDN'T HAVE TO.

YOU'RE RIGHT... FROBISHER, HELP ME LOAD SOME FOOD ONTO THEIR SHIP. AND YOU, PERI, NOW HAVE A HOME FOR THOSE OLD CLOTHES.


AND LET'S HURRY IT UP... WE HAVE A WHOLE LOT OF WORK AHEAD OF US TODAY.
RIGHT YOU ARE, SKIPPER!

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IN HIS CASE, KNOWLEDGE BRINGS THE ULTIMATE SORROW — THE ETERNAL DARK OF DEATH...
AND PROFESSOR VERDEGHAST'S KNOWLEDGE, LIKE HIS ASSAILANT, VANISHES INTO THE DEPTHS OF THE CASTLE, LEAVING NO TRACE...

ONLY TO BE REPLACED BY SOMETHING FAR MORE AMAZING!
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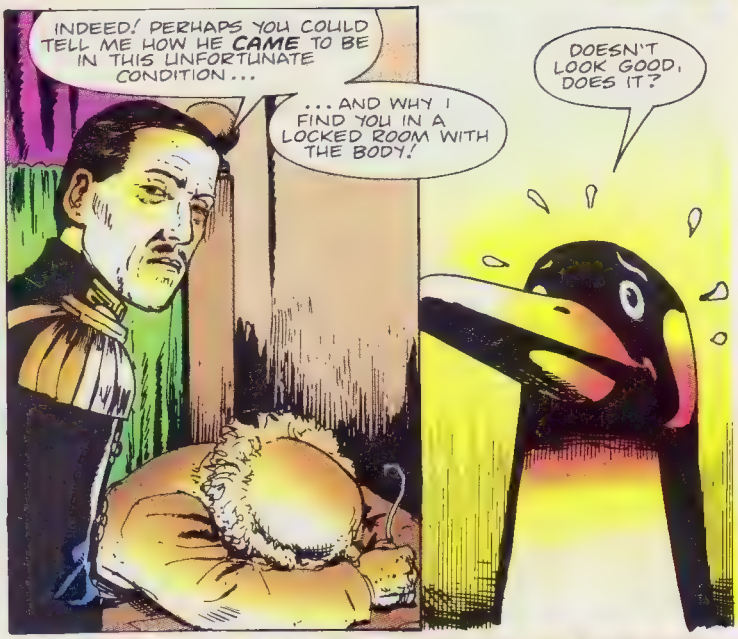
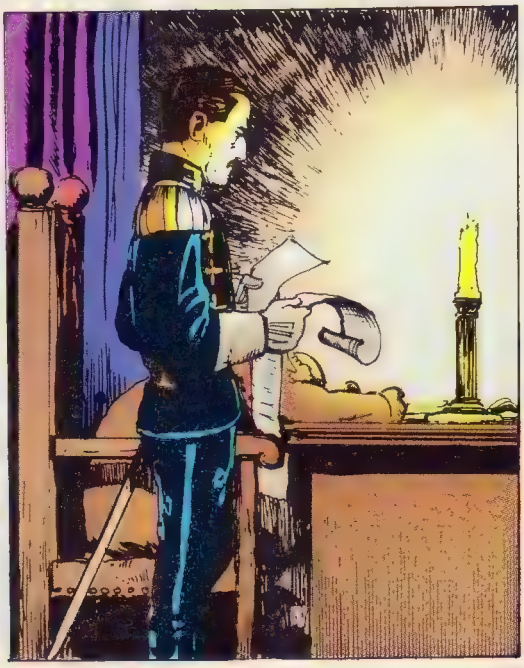
VWORP! VWORP!
HELLO?
Revelation!
POLICE PUBLIC CALL BOX
THERE DOESN'T SEEM TO BE ANYONE HOME, PERI...
OH YES THERE IS, BUT HE'S IN NO SHAPE TO ROLL OUT THE RED CARPET FOR US...
IT'S LOCKED!
BREAK IT DOWN!
THUMP! THUMP!
SCRIPT: ALAN McKENZIE
ART: JOHN RIDGWAY
LETTERING: ANNIE HALFACREE
EDITOR: SHEILA CRANNA

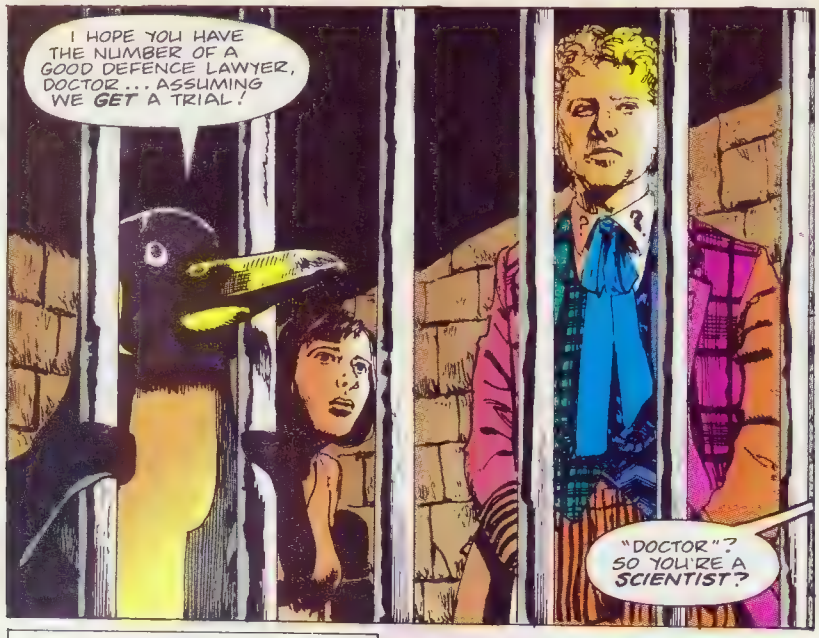
SO...
KER-ASH!
INTRUDERS IN THE PROFESSOR'S ROOMS! WHY ARE YOU HERE?

PROFESSOR VERDEGHAST!!
HE DOESN'T LOOK VERY WELL.
HE LOOKS DEAD!
HE IS DEAD!

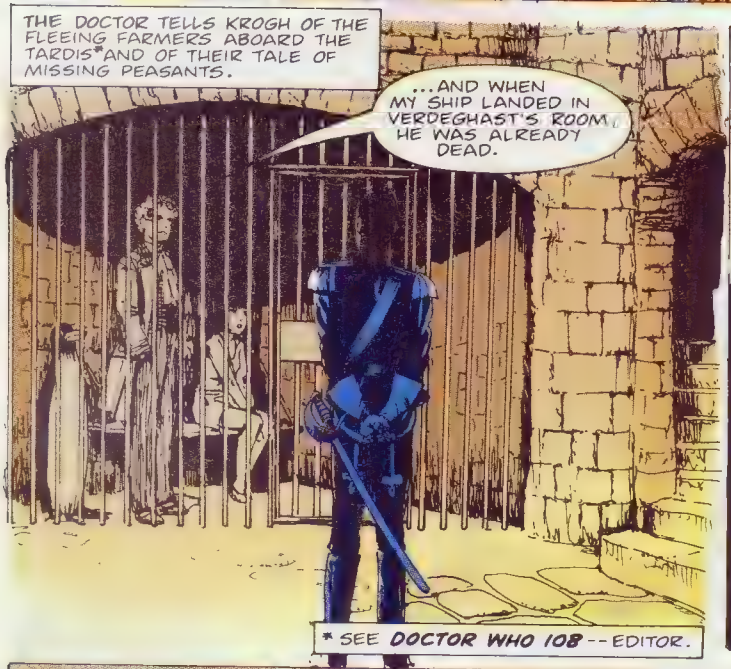

INDEED! PERHAPS YOU COULD TELL ME HOW HE CAME TO BE IN THIS UNFORTUNATE CONDITION...
...AND WHY I FIND YOU IN A LOCKED ROOM WITH THE BODY!
DOESN'T LOOK GOOD, DOES IT?

TAKE THEM AND LOCK THEM UP. I'LL TALK TO THEM LATER...
YESSIR, CAPTAIN KROGH!




I HOPE YOU HAVE THE NUMBER OF A GOOD DEFENCE LAWYER, DOCTOR... ASSUMING WE GET A TRIAL!
"DOCTOR"? SO YOU'RE A SCIENTIST?

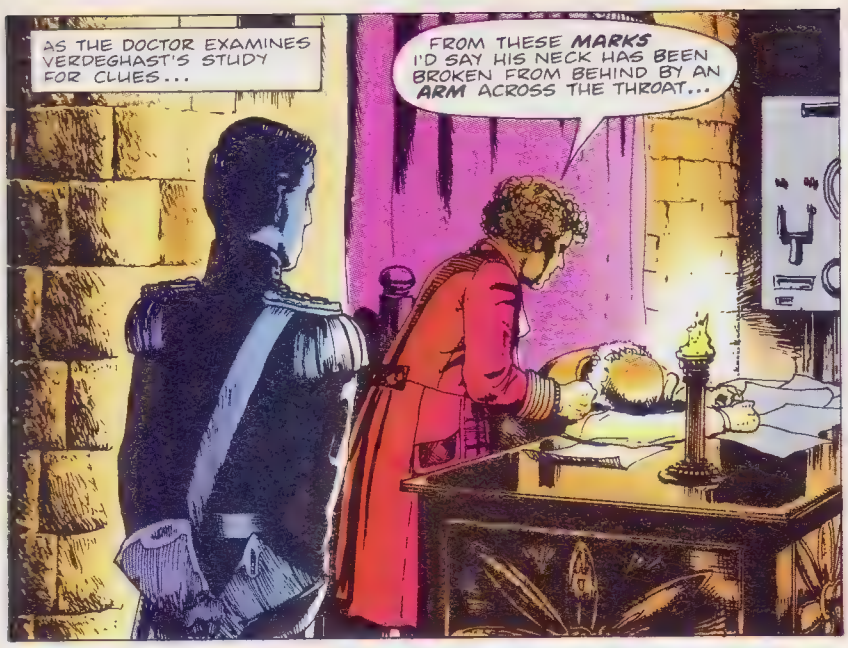
I'D LIKE TO KNOW HOW YOU CAME TO BE IN PROFESSOR VERDEGHAST'S ROOM STANDING OVER HIS DEAD BODY...
IT REALLY IS A LONG STORY...


THE DOCTOR TELLS KROGH OF THE FLEEING FARMERS ABOARD THE TARDIS* AND OF THEIR TALE OF MISSING PEASANTS.
...AND WHEN MY SHIP LANDED IN VERDEGHAST'S ROOM, HE WAS ALREADY DEAD.
* SEE DOCTOR WHO 108 -- EDITOR.

YOUR WORDS HAVE A RING OF TRUTH, DOCTOR. BESIDES, VERDEGHAST WAS NOT THE FIRST. YESTERDAY, DR. POELZIG WAS ALSO FOUND WITH A BROKEN NECK, IN A ROOM LOCKED FROM THE INSIDE...

DOES THAT MEAN WE'RE FREE TO GO?
AH, NOT EXACTLY. YOU, DOCTOR HAVE THE FREEDOM OF THE CASTLE, BUT YOUR FRIENDS WILL REMAIN HERE.
LET'S SAY YOU'LL BE HELPING ME WITH MY ENQUIRIES!

ALL RIGHT, BUT IF I'M REALLY GOING TO HELP I'LL NEED TO REVISIT THE SCENE OF THE CRIME.
HEY, HOW COME THE DOCTOR GETS BAIL BEFORE EITHER OF US? WE'VE BEEN HERE AS LONG AS HIM!


AS THE DOCTOR EXAMINES VERDEGHAST'S STUDY FOR CLUES...
FROM THESE MARKS I'D SAY HIS NECK HAS BEEN BROKEN FROM BEHIND BY AN ARM ACROSS THE THROAT...

BUT IT WAS NO ARM OF FLESH AND BLOOD...
I DON'T UNDERSTAND!

NO, CHANCES ARE THAT YOU DON'T. TELL ME, CAPTAIN, DID THE PROFESSOR HAVE A SAFE?
NO, THERE WAS NO NEED. WHY DO YOU ASK?

THESE NOTES DEAL WITH ADVANCED GENETICS AND CLONING, BUT THERE ARE NO RECORDS OF VERDEGHAST'S OWN EXPERIMENTS. UNLESS...
UNLESS?

UNLESS, WHOEVER KILLED HIM TOOK THEM AWAY.
BUT WHY? THERE ARE NO SECRETS IN THE CASTLE...

THEN THAT'S PRECISELY WHY THEY WERE TAKEN...
I DON'T FOLLOW.

TO KEEP THEM A SECRET! — THE OTHER WAY UP, CAPTAIN.
OH!

I'D LIKE TO SEE IF THERE'S ANYONE AROUND WHO CAN SHED SOME LIGHT ON THIS...
NOW WAIT A MINUTE, DOCTOR. WE HAVE TO REPORT THIS TO THE DIRECTOR.

GOOD EVENING. I AM DR. KRAVAAL. I DON'T THINK WE'VE MET.
NO, I DON'T BELIEVE WE HAVE. I'M THE DOCTOR!

DOCTOR WHO?
QUITE!
THE DOCTOR IS VISITING US FOR A SHORT TIME. WERE YOU LOOKING FOR THE PROFESSOR?

AH, YES. I...ER... NEED HIS HELP. I HAVE A GENETICS PROBLEM.

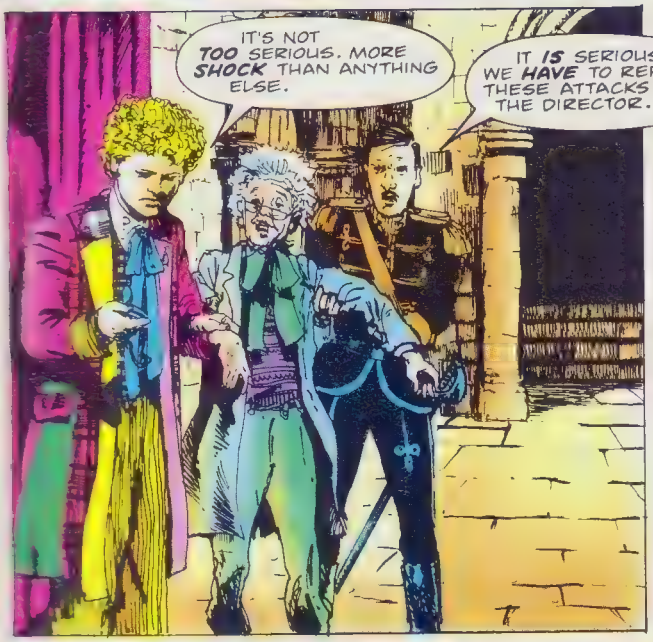
THE PROFESSOR ISN'T IN HIS ROOMS RIGHT NOW, DR. KRAVAAL.
I...I CAN COME BACK LATER...

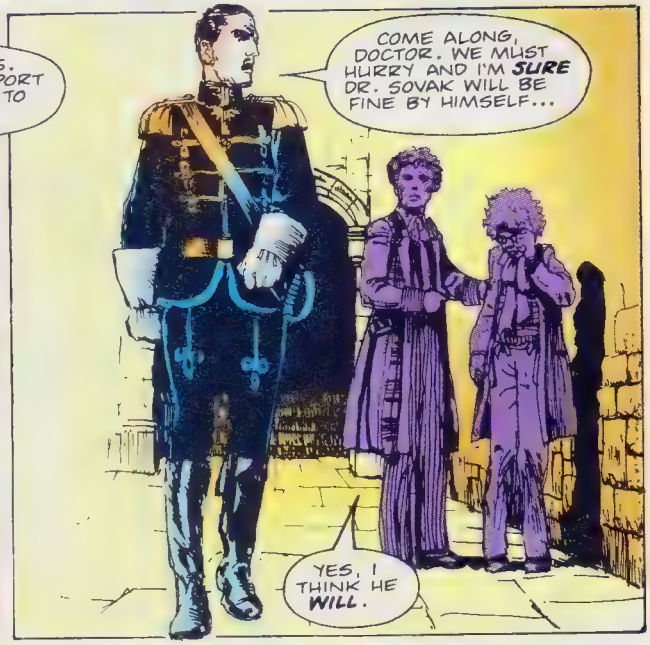
GREAT GALLIFREY! WHAT HAPPENED TO HIS FACE? HE LOOKS JUST LIKE BORIS KARLOFF!
WHO'S BORIS KARLOFF?

IT DOESN'T MATTER -- SO KRAVAAL WORKS IN GENETICS, TOO...
URGHH! CAP...TAIN KROGH...

HELP... ME...

H'MM! QUITE SIMILAR TO THE MARKS ON VERDEGHAST'S NECK.
WHAT HAPPENED, DR. SOVAK? WHO DID THIS?
DON'T... KNOW...


IT'S NOT TOO SERIOUS. MORE SHOCK THAN ANYTHING ELSE.
IT IS SERIOUS. WE HAVE TO REPORT THESE ATTACKS TO THE DIRECTOR.


COME ALONG, DOCTOR. WE MUST HURRY AND I'M SURE DR. SOVAK WILL BE FINE BY HIMSELF...
YES, I THINK HE WILL.

I'LL CAUTION YOU TO SHOW THE PROPER RESPECT. THE DIRECTOR, PROFESSOR RUKH, IS VERY STRICT ABOUT SUCH MATTERS.
KNOCK! KNOCK!

BY THE SIX STARS...
DIRECTOR RUKH!
J RIDGWAY
NEXT MONTH: GENESIS!

GENESIS!

ON THE PLANET SYLVANIAR TO INVESTIGATE THE DISAPPEARANCE OF A NUMBER OF PEASANTS, THE DOCTOR FINDS HIMSELF INVOLVED IN A SERIES OF BIZARRE MURDERS AMONGST A TEAM OF SCIENTISTS.

ENTERING THE DIRECTOR'S ROOM, THE DOCTOR AND THE SECURITY OFFICER, CAPTAIN KROGH, INTERRUPT THE LATEST ATTEMPT— ON THE DIRECTOR HIMSELF!

DIRECTOR RUKH!

URGH!

A CYBERMAN!!

SCRIPT: ALAN McKENZIE
(ADAPTED BY JOHN RIDGWAY)
ART: JOHN RIDGWAY
LETTERS: ANNIE HALFACREE
EDITOR: SHEILA CRANNA

KROGH LAUNCHED HIMSELF AT THE MONSTROUS ATTACKER...

...LITTLE GUESSING WHAT HE WAS UP AGAINST!

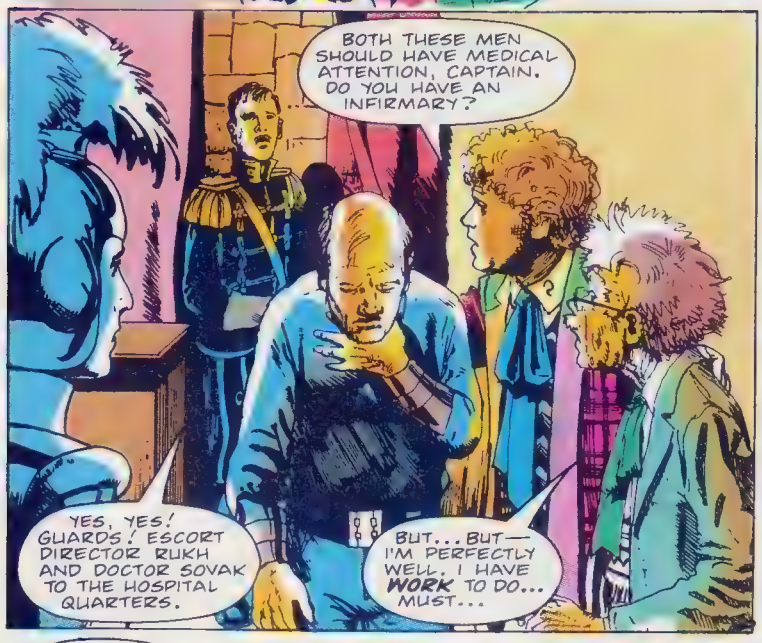
ARGH!

DIRECTOR! DR. SOVAK HAS BEEN ATTACKED...

WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?

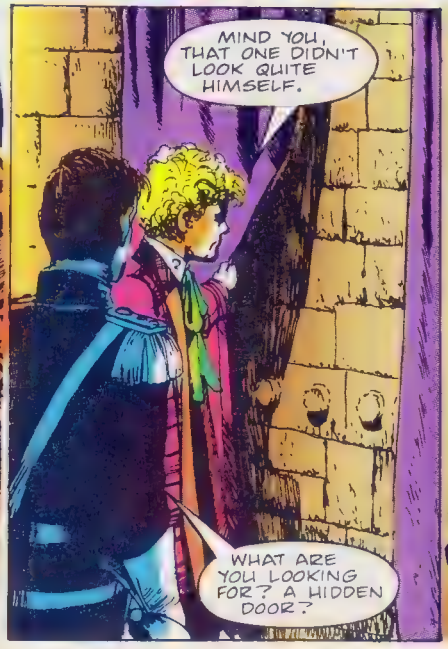
THE CREATURE... IT'S VANISHED!!
BEHIND THE CURTAIN — THERE MUST BE A WAY OUT!

THERE'S ONLY A BLANK WALL HERE.
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, DIRECTOR?
GOOD HEAVENS! (PANT!) GOOD HEAVENS! (GASP!)


BOTH THESE MEN SHOULD HAVE MEDICAL ATTENTION, CAPTAIN. DO YOU HAVE AN INFIRMARY?
YES, YES! GUARDS! ESCORT DIRECTOR RUKH AND DOCTOR SOVAK TO THE HOSPITAL QUARTERS.
BUT... BUT— I'M PERFECTLY WELL. I HAVE WORK TO DO... MUST...

BUT ME NO BUTS, DOCTOR. THE CREATURE MAY HAVE DONE SOME HARM TO THE INFIRMARY!
WE HAVE TO FIND THAT HOMICIDAL CYBERMAN.

YOU RECOGNISED THAT CREATURE.
YES. THE CYBERMEN AND I ARE OLD ENEMIES!


MIND YOU, THAT ONE DIDN'T LOOK QUITE HIMSELF.
WHAT ARE YOU LOOKING FOR? A HIDDEN DOOR?

AN OLD CASTLE LIKE THIS IS PROBABLY RIDDLED WITH SECRET PASSAGES... AND OUR CYBER-FRIEND SEEMS TO HAVE ACCESS.
PROBABLY ACTIVATED BY ONE OF THESE STUDS— BUT WHICH ONE?

FURY FROM THE DEEP

"The film must have been unique in its way because it is the one performance people stop me in the street about," recalled the late Victor Maddern, who played the mentally unstable Robson in *Fury from the Deep*. "I have been caught unaware on many occasions because people remember more about the grizzly bits than I do."

One of the grizzliest, and most memorable, images from the story occurred at the end of Episode 3. Driven by the mind-controlling seaweed, Maggie Harris wades through the waves, the Margate coast doubling for the North Sea. "It was freezing," remembered director Hugh David sympathetically. "But if you say you've got to, you do find this strange ability to cope for a while. We put some foam on the surface and told her to walk into it and go under, but it wasn't as simple as that. The tide was out and the sea was very shallow and she went on and on. She could have walked half a mile and the sea would only have reached her knees. It was unbelievable.

"So I had to shout to her to walk on her knees, then go down on her hands and knees, and then duck her head under. She could have walked half way across to France. Anyway, we had towels and a hot bath, a drink, whatever she wanted, laid on up at the hotel. We got her back there in about three-and-a-half minutes by helicopter!"

.15 DR. WHO

An adventure in space and time

starring

PATRICK TROUGHTON as Dr. Who

with

VICTOR MADDERN

JOHN ABINERI

and

Frazer Hines, Deborah Watling

☆

Fury from the Deep

by VICTOR PEMBERTON

PART 3

Cast in order of appearance:

Dr. Who.....PATRICK TROUGHTON
Robson.....VICTOR MADDERN
Van Lutyens.....JOHN ABINERI
Chief Engineer.....HUBERT REES
Jamie.....FRAZER HINES
Victoria.....DEBORAH WATLING
Harris.....ROY SPENCER
Maggie Harris.....JUNE MURPHY
Oak.....JOHN GILL
Price.....GRAHAM LEAMAN
Quill.....BILL BURRIDGE

Title music by RON GRAINER
and the BBC Radiophonic Workshop
Incidental music by DUDLEY SIMPSON
Designer, Peter Kindred
Producer, PETER BRYANT

Episode 3 of *Fury from the Deep* is also notable for depicting the beginning of Victoria's discomfort as a TARDIS passenger. Her comments in this, and the remaining episodes, clearly served to prepare the audience for her departure at the end of Episode 6. "It's very difficult to write companions out," states Victor Pemberton, "especially if they make up their mind to leave after you've scripted the thing, as Debbie did, because you then have to restructure the whole wretched thing. She said she didn't want to get typecast. I set it all up over two episodes. The scripts had already been written when she decided, quite suddenly, to leave, so I had to go back over the whole serial."

Compiled by Marcus Hearn

The *Fury from the Deep* telesnaps continue in Issue 209 of **Doctor Who Magazine** – on sale 20th January.

FURY FROM THE DEEP – Episode 3

by Victor Pemberton
directed by Hugh David
transmitted 30th March 1968

PICTURE

COLUMN 1

2 The din of an ominous alien heartbeat is the eerie backdrop to van
3 Lutyens' sombre warnings. "Down there," he indicates, "in the darkness . . . waiting."
4 In the Harris' living quarters, the Doctor warns Jamie not to touch the
5 seaweed. The Doctor recommends that Harris puts his wife under medical supervision, and while he leaves to arrange it the TARDIS
6 crew reflect on their new-found freedom. They leave the sleeping
7 Maggie, failing to notice the weed-growth consuming her hand.

COLUMN 2

1 Robson claims the heartbeat is merely the sound of a fault at the base of the impeller, and demands that the pump is operational in half-an-
2 hour. In the TARDIS, the Doctor has submerged a sample of the
3 weed in a tank. He is experimenting with cylinders of natural gas and observing its effect on the weed. Victoria meanwhile conducts her own
4 tests, which indicate that the weed is emitting a toxic gas. Jamie inter-
5 rupts with the alarming observation of "little wriggly things" in the weed. The Doctor deduces this is in fact molecular movement. "This," says Victoria, "means that the weed is just as much alive as you and me."
6 At the refinery, Harris appears unconcerned at van Lutyens' reserv-
ations – he is preoccupied with his wife's poor health. He asks Price to get a couple of orderlies over to his home with a stretcher. Robson is
7 furious that Harris left the Doctor, Jamie and Victoria unattended. He reminds Harris that they are prisoners – and probably saboteurs.

COLUMN 3

1 & 2 The intercom informs Robson that the impeller is once more moving.
3 Robson feels vindicated. "I told you it was just a mechanical fault didn't
4 I?" It soon, however, grinds to a halt again. The Chief Engineer
5 protests that the fault must be at the base. Robson rounds on van Lutyens furiously. The Dutchman simply repeats that the gas flow
6 should have been turned off. Robson's mood verges on paranoia and
7 after a further outburst, he retires to his quarters. Harris is anxious to return to his sick wife, but van Lutyens implores him to stay. "Robson is cracking up – you're the only man with authority to take over."

COLUMN 4

1 In the TARDIS the Doctor shows Jamie and Victoria an illustration of what he believes is the weed creature. Victoria confirms it is the same as the creature which attacked her at the compound. The sample
2 weed in the tank has already increased in size, and it begins to emit toxic gas. The weed becomes agitated, so Jamie and the Doctor
3 attempt to jam the lid on the tank. They observe the weed shrink under the glass and the Doctor deduces that the weed is feeding off the natural gas beneath the North Sea and giving off toxic emissions.
4 They head back to Harris' quarters. Robson accuses van Lutyens and Harris of undermining his authority. He accuses them, and the Chief Engineer, of a conspiracy against him. "I'm in charge here!" he
5 screams before storming out. Van Lutyens decides to contact his
6 superiors in the Hague – Robson is clearly unfit for command. Back in
7 his quarters, Robson tries to relax on his bed.

COLUMN 5

1 & 2 In the corridor Mr Oak locks the door to Robson's quarters. Robson
3 asks who's there, and calls out that he is not to be disturbed. The
4 & 5 silent saboteur operates the emergency vent control. Robson choke
6 and, looking up, notices that weed-impregnated foam is swarming
7 through the ventilator grille.

COLUMN 6

1 Robson's frenzied screams alert Harris, who finds his boss distraught
2 after the seaweed's attack. The Doctor thanks Victoria for helping him through the window of the Harris' locked flat. They soon notice the
3 smell of toxic gas and the Doctor sends Jamie to investigate the
4 kitchen. In the bedroom, the Doctor and Victoria witness a huge weed
5 and foam-creature seething across the floor. Victoria screams hysteri-
6 cally and before their eyes, the creature recedes. In the kitchen Jamie
7 is marooned on a table amidst the swarming weed and its foam.

COLUMN 7

1 In the hallway, the Doctor pulls down some long curtains and, with Victoria's help, knots them together into a makeshift rope. They throw
2 the lifeline to Jamie who ties it round a table-leg. They drag the semi-conscious Scotsman across the room and carry him back to the compound. Harris tells van Lutyens about the seaweed in Robson's quarters. Van Lutyens hypothesises that the creature must have retreated
3 back down the ventilator shaft having achieved its purpose. Harris visits Price and asks him to alert the security posts about Robson's
4 unstable condition and recommends that all emergency ventilators are in future kept shut.
The Doctor and Victoria look after the partly recovered Jamie. Victoria
5 seems upset and asks the Doctor why they always seem to end up in trouble. "I don't really like being scared out of my wits every second. I just wish that once, oh never mind." She seems to decide against
6 saying any more and they head for the communications room. There, Harris has just informed Megan Jones (the director of Euro Sea Gas) that he has assumed command. The Doctor arrives and tells Harris
7 He believes seaweed is responsible for their difficulties. Nearby, Quill and his fellow saboteur Oak overhear their conversation. The Doctor goes on to explain that the parasitic seaweed can protect itself by giving off a toxic gas. He is horrified to learn that Maggie has yet to be taken to the Medicare centre – she clearly wasn't in her quarters.

COLUMN 8

1 & 2 Maggie is on the beach with Controller Robson – they are both
3 infected by the parasitic seaweed. "You know what you must do," she
4 tells him. "You will obey." She unflinchingly wades through the water.
5 Resolutely marching into the sea, the waves swallow her.

DOCTOR
WHO

GO ON – GET YOURSELF WRAPPED UP IN...

NEWS, VIEWS, BEHIND-THE-SCENES FEATURES

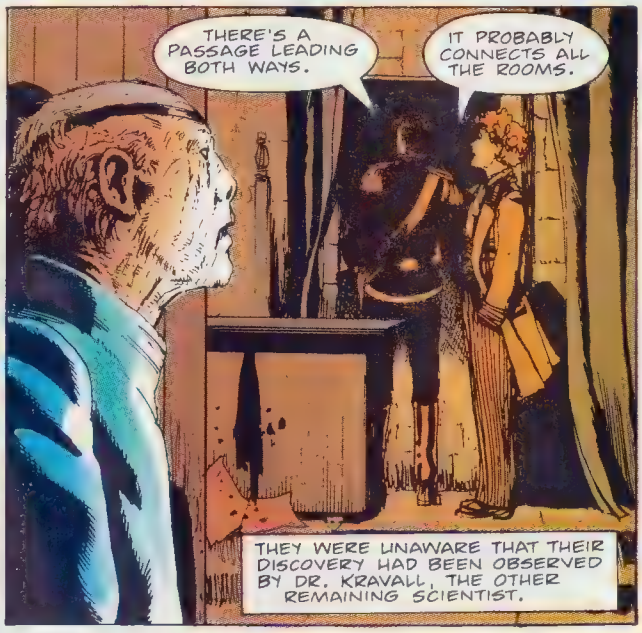
AND ALL-NEW ADVENTURES!

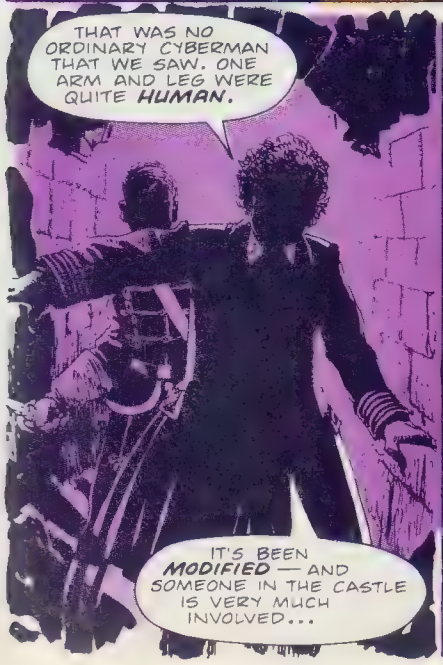
TRY ONE.
THERE MAY BE A BOOBY TRAP.
NO — THIS CALLS FOR CORRECT SCIENTIFIC PROCEDURE.

EENIE, MEENIE, MINIE...

MO!
OPEN SESAME!

CARE TO GO FIRST, CAPTAIN? WAVE YOUR SWORD ABOUT— IT SHOULD SCARE ANYONE...
...OR ANYTHING!


THERE'S A PASSAGE LEADING BOTH WAYS.
IT PROBABLY CONNECTS ALL THE ROOMS.
THEY WERE UNAWARE THAT THEIR DISCOVERY HAD BEEN OBSERVED BY DR. KRAVALL, THE OTHER REMAINING SCIENTIST.


THAT WAS NO ORDINARY CYBERMAN THAT WE SAW. ONE ARM AND LEG WERE QUITE HUMAN.
IT'S BEEN MODIFIED — AND SOMEONE IN THE CASTLE IS VERY MUCH INVOLVED...

WHO?
NOT ME...
BUT WE COULD BE ABOUT TO FIND OUT.

SOMEONE IS FOLLOWING US!

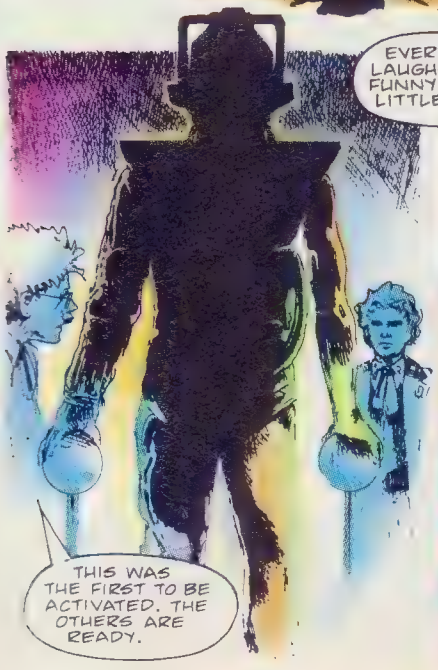
DR. KRAVALL!
OF COURSE! THE ONLY SCIENTIST NOT TO BE ATTACKED BY THAT CREATURE! YOU ARE RESPONSIBLE FOR THESE ATTACKS, KRAVALL!
WHAT? I—I...
NO, NOT KRAVALL — AT LEAST, I DON'T THINK SO.
THE ANSWER IS DOWN THERE!
CRACKLE! CRACKLE!
CYBERMEN! ALL OF THEM PARTLY HUMAN! NOW WE KNOW WHAT BECAME OF THE MISSING PEASANTS!

DR. SOVAK!
I'M GLAD I GOT HERE BEFORE YOU ARRIVED, IN TIME TO RE-ENERGISE MY MACHINE-MEN!
THE ATTACK ON HIM WAS FAKED!

CAN YOU SEE A FRAIL MAN LIKE SOVAK ESCAPING FROM THIS CREATURE WHERE THE DIRECTOR COULD NOT?

YOU WERE RIGHT, DOCTOR. AND HE WON'T SURVIVE NEXT TIME. I'M GOING TO MAKE THEM REGRET THEY DIDN'T TAKE MY WORK SERIOUSLY.
THEY SAID I WAS LIVING A FANTASY, BUT NOW I CAN MAKE IT COME TRUE.

"A YEAR AGO THE PEASANTS TOOK ME TO A CRASHED SPACE-VEHICLE THEY'D FOUND. INSIDE WERE THESE CREATURES — NOT MEN, AND YET, NOT MACHINES. FOUR OF THE CREATURES HAD SURVIVED THE CRASH — ALL WERE DAMAGED."
"I'VE REBUILT THEM BY SPARE-PART SURGERY WITH THE ASSISTANCE OF THE PEASANTS. THIS HAS BEEN MY SECRET."


EVERYONE LAUGHS AT A FUNNY-LOOKING LITTLE MAN!
THIS WAS THE FIRST TO BE ACTIVATED. THE OTHERS ARE READY.

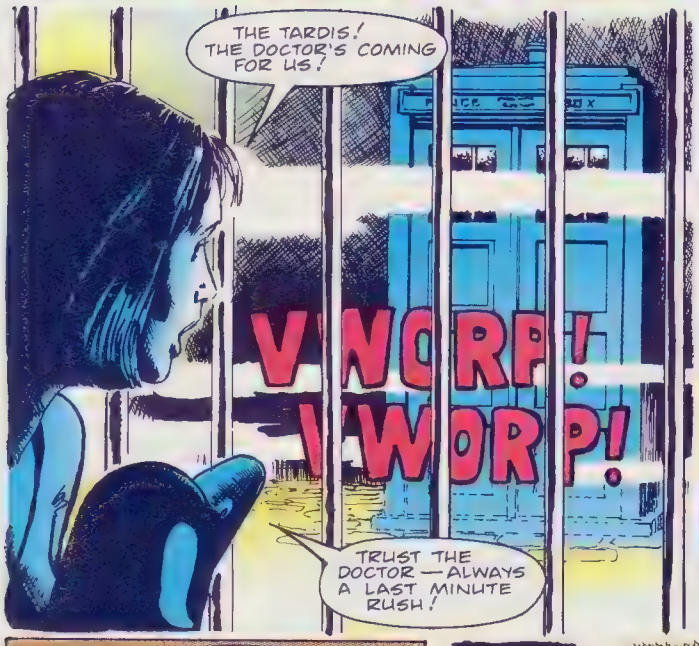
OH, IT'S NOT SO BAD — I WAS ONE MYSELF A FEW REGENERATIONS AGO!

THEY DON'T LAUGH! THEY OBEY ME! ALREADY THEY HAVE ELIMINATED POELZIG. WITH THEIR STRENGTH AND MY GENIUS I WILL BE IN CONTROL HERE. NO ONE WILL LAUGH AGAIN!

KILL THEM!
HE'S MAD!
AS A HATTER!
I'LL ACTIVATE THEM ALL—THIS TIME THERE WILL BE NO SURVIVORS!
WITH YOU GONE, I WILL BE IN CHARGE. HERE SCIENCE WILL TAKE THE PATH I CHOOSE. YOU CAN'T STOP ME!
BZZZZZATT!
WHAT?
NO!
AKHH!
HE WAS A GENIUS AT ELECTRONICS, BIOLOGY AND MICROSURGERY, BUT HE ALWAYS HAD TROUBLE WITH HEAVY DUTY ELECTRICS.
HE OVERLOADED THE ELECTRICAL WIRING—HE'S BURNING OUT EVERY CIRCUIT IN THE CASTLE!
THE CASTLE IS ON FIRE!

EVACUATE THE CASTLE!
GIVE ME THE KEY TO THE CELLS — I HAVE TO GET MY FRIENDS OUT!
YOU'LL NEVER GET DOWN TO THEM — THE WHOLE CASTLE WILL SOON BE AN INFERNO!

IF I CAN REACH THE TARDIS, I HAVE A CHANCE.
I HAVE TO TRY!


THE TARDIS! THE DOCTOR'S COMING FOR US!
WORP! WORP!
TRUST THE DOCTOR — ALWAYS A LAST MINUTE RUSH!

I'M RATHER SURPRISED FROBISHER HASN'T USED HIS SHAPESHIFTING TO GET YOU OUT OF HERE.

GREAT GALLIFREY! WHAT'S WRONG WITH FROBISHER?
I DON'T KNOW. HE BEGAN TO LOOK SICK JUST AFTER YOU LEFT — HE'S GETTING WORSE.

PERHAPS IT'S FLU.
OR FOWLPEST.

DO YOU THINK IT'S SERIOUS?
HE STILL HAS HIS SENSE OF HUMOUR, SO HE CAN'T BE TOO BAD.

THE CASTLE BURNED LIKE A FUNERAL PYRE FOR SOVAK AND HIS CYBERMEN ALLIES. HIS MAD SCHEMES PERISHED WITH HIM.
VWORP! VWORP!
DOCTOR! I'M GLAD YOU ESCAPED. ARE YOUR COMPANIONS WITH YOU?
YES, WE ALL SEEM TO HAVE SURVIVED.
WELL, DIRECTOR — TIME TO REBUILD. BUT I SUGGEST YOU SPEND MORE TIME ON THE PEASANT POPULATION AND THEIR PROBLEMS THAN ON ESOTERIC RESEARCH.
THE WORLD IS YOUR RESPONSIBILITY — AND IT'S FALLING APART WHILE YOU PLAY GAMES. IT'S TIME TO GIVE THESE PEOPLE BACK THEIR FUTURE.
DOC — I'VE GOT A PROBLEM...
WHAT KIND OF A PROBLEM?
IT'S BEEN COMING ON FOR A WHILE — I'M SUFFERING FROM MONO-MORPHIA.
MONO-WHAT?
MONO-MORPHIA. I CAN'T CHANGE SHAPE. FROM NOW UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE I'M STUCK — AS A PENGUIN!
THE END.

BACK ISSUES OF

Marvel are now able to offer a limited number of *Doctor Who Classic Comics* back issues to readers. The rates (which include postage, packing and handling) are as follows: UK £3.00; Overseas (Surface Mail) £3.60; Overseas (Air Mail) £4.60. To order, list the issues required and send a cheque or Postal Order for the correct amount (payments in British Sterling or US dollar equivalent only) to:

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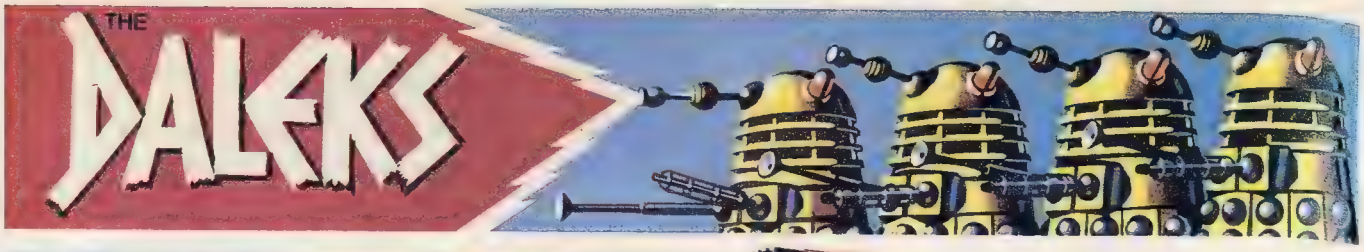
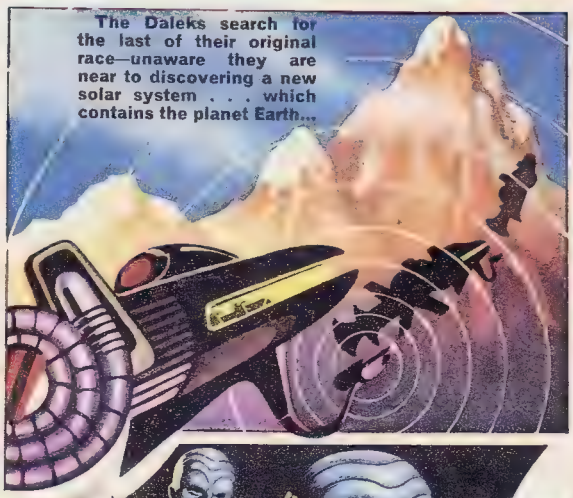
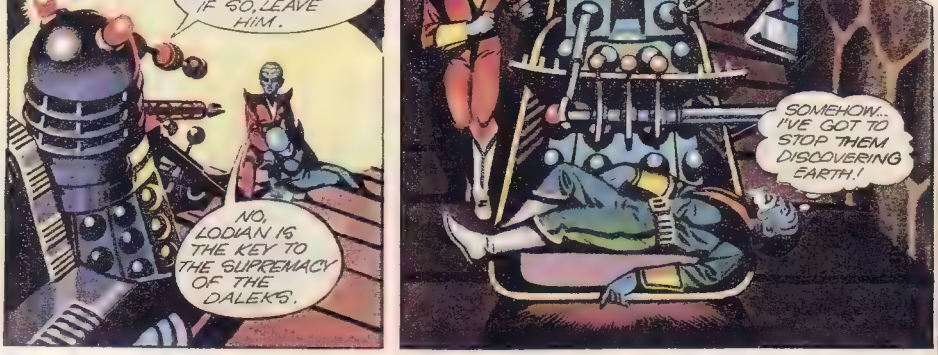






STOP PRESS!

Reaper Undergoing Tests

The World Navy submarine—Reaper—captured by a band of Chinese pirates and used as a raiding ship, was escorted back to Marineville this afternoon. The Reaper is now in the Marineville Construction "shop" where it is being given a complete overhaul. Tests on the craft start tomorrow, and if all is successful the sub. will be back in operation with the World Navy within the month.

THE DALEKS
Two members of the original race of Daleks are still alive. One of them, Lodian, has the secret of the Solar System that contains planet Earth, but his companion Zet has betrayed him to the power-hungry metal Daleks.
YOU SAY HE HOLDS SECRETS OF CONQUEST ?
MAKE HIM TALK AND YOU WILL BE MASTERS OF THE UNIVERSE!
BUT LODIAN IS NOT AS UNCONSCIOUS AS HE SEEMS...
THESE DALEKS ARE EVIL! I'VE GOT TO STOP THEM DISCOVERING EARTH!
AT LAST, LODIAN SEES HIS CHANCE...
UGGH!
ALERT! THE PRISONER IS ESCAPING !
LEAVE HIM TO ME!
BUT BEFORE THE DALEK CAN FIRE...
YOU DESTROYED HIM ! ONE OF YOUR OWN KIND !
HE WAS OF NO CONSEQUENCE... IF, AS YOU SAY YOUR FRIEND HOLDS THE KEY TO SUPREMACY FOR THE DALEKS!
PRECIOUS MOMENTS HAVE LET LODIAN MAKE GOOD HIS ESCAPE...
WE CAN FOLLOW HIS TRACKS EASILY ENOUGH NOBODY CAN OUTWIT OUR RACE FOR LONG!
BUT...
THIS SIDE OF THE RIDGE HAS BEEN SHELTERED...LODIAN'S TRACKS HAVE DISAPPEARED!
TRUE. AND THERE ARE GULLIES AND STREAMS. HE COULD HAVE RUN IN ANY DIRECTION...
BUT YOU KNOW THIS AREA AS WELL AS HE. FIND HIM... AND FIND HIM QUICKLY - OR YOU DIE ! HE IS THE ONE OF USE TO US, NOT YOU !
STOP PRESS
GA34R TESTS SUCCESSFUL
U.E.I. today tested the GA34R, America's new revolutionary supersonic plane. Craft was taken on same test run as its maiden voyage. Experts state that all went well and that plane will shortly be going into service with the World Army-Air Force.

THE DALEKS

The two surviving members of the original race of Daleks, Zet and Lodian, have been captured by their power-hungry metal 'relatives'. Lodian escapes . . .

YOU KNOW THIS AREA AS WELL AS YOUR FRIEND, ZET. IF YOU VALUE YOUR OWN LIFE, YOU WILL LEAD US TO HIS HIDING-PLACE!

THERE ARE MANY CAVES... IT COULD TAKE TIME ...

BAH! THIS ZET IS OF NO USE TO US... KILL HIM, AND LET US FIND LODIAN OURSELVES!

BUT ZET IS SPARED DEATH... FOR THE MOMENT!

OUR ORDERS ARE TO BRING THESE LIFE-FORMS ALIVE! DO YOU FORGET THE EMPEROR'S COMMANDS?

SO BE IT. THEN NO MATTER HOW LONG IT TAKES, ZET SHALL TRACK HIS COMPANION DOWN!

MEANWHILE...

THEY'RE COMING! I CAN'T HIDE FROM THEM FOR EVER! IF ONLY THERE WERE SOME WAY I COULD FIGHT THEM!

LODIAN CLAMBERS DESPERATELY TO LOOK FOR A SAFER REFUGE...

THERE HE IS!

HALT! IT IS USELESS TO RESIST US!

A WARNING SHOT AS LODIAN IGNORES THE SHOUT...

AAAGH!

AND THEN THE PILED SNOW BREAKS LOOSE!

AVALANCHE! IT'S ALREADY GOT LODIAN... AND NOW IT'S GOING TO ENGULF US ALL!

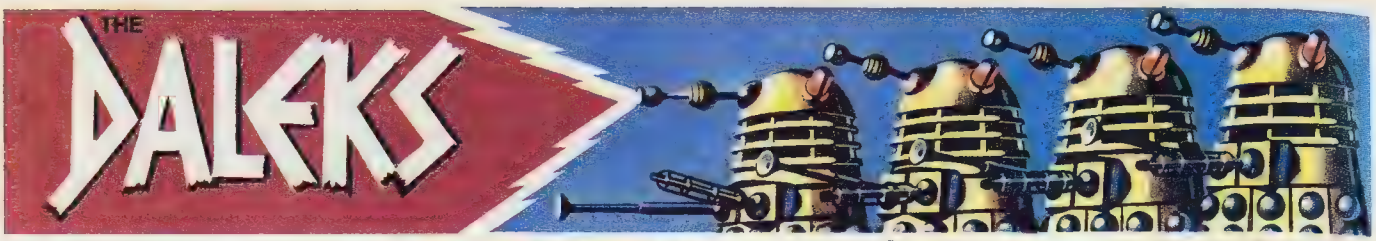
AAAGH! WE ARE DOOMED!

STOP PRESS

GLASGOW DESTROYED BY QUAKE.

Latest news on freak weather reaching our offices all the time. Glasgow has been partly destroyed by violent earthquake. Quake tore apart city centre wrecking hundreds of buildings, and cutting communications. Rescue attempts underway. So far no-one reported killed, although hundreds of people are still missing.

THE DALEKS



STOP PRESS

EARTHQUAKE HITS ENGLAND

England hit by freak earthquake which has thrown major cities into turmoil. London has been partly destroyed, and so have Manchester and Liverpool. Buildings have been shattered and at present moment evacuation operations are under way. So far no-one reported dead.

STOP PRESS

EARTH SPACE EMPIRE—DELEGATES ACCEPT

All the eight major planets of the Earth Space Empire have accepted the invitation to visit Earth in the near future to attend the last session of the Earth Space Empire Governing Council. The meeting will take place in Unity City and will be the last meeting of the council before the November elections.

First delegate to arrive in Unity City was the senator for Uranus. He arrived this afternoon.

WEEK ENDING DECEMBER 30, 1972 Issue No 96

TV ACTION + countdown

5p

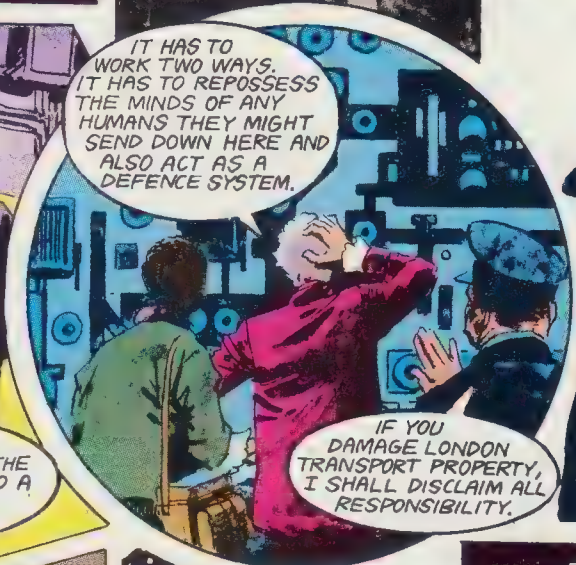
DR. WHO

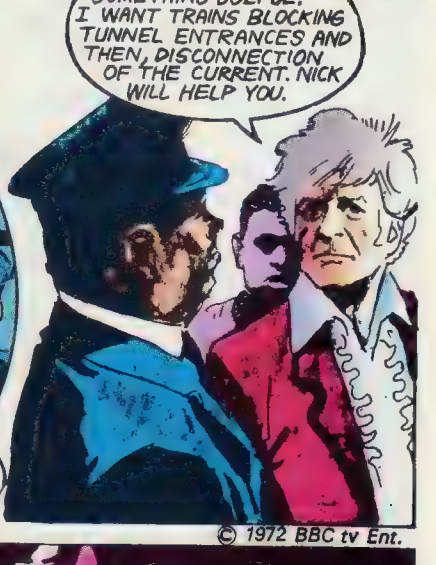
ZERON INVASION — Part Five

An alien force has taken over the minds of Earth's people. The Doctor, with the help of Nick Willard, breaks the grip but fails to convince the authorities. In a desperate move, Nick's friend, disc jockey Jed Felix, is persuaded to let the Doctor put out a warning. Now the last refugees flee into the underground stations...

RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!

ABOVE THE EARTH...
ARE ALL THE CREATURES IN OUR COMMAND?
NO!
HOW IS THIS POSSIBLE?
SOME CREATURES HAVE HIDDEN IN DEEP SUBTERRANEAN PASSAGES!
ISOLATE THE REJECTION AREAS. THEY MUST BE CONTROLLED BEFORE WE BEGIN THE INVASION.
MEANWHILE THE DOCTOR AND HIS FRIENDS REACH SAFETY.
WHAT'S GOING ON? WHO TOLD ALL THESE PEOPLE TO COME DOWN HERE?
I DID. EARTH IS BEING INVADED.
INVADED?
YES. THIS IS THE ONLY SAFE PLACE LEFT IN LONDON AND THAT WON'T BE FOR VERY LONG - UNLESS WE ACT QUICKLY.
THE TRAINS ARE STILL WORKING... MOVE THE PEOPLE INTO THE DEEPEST AREAS WHILE YOU CAN. I HAVE TO WORK OUT A DEFENCE SYSTEM.
VAY OUT
I'LL NEED AUTHORITY TO DO THAT...
AUTHORITY? IF YOU DON'T DO AS I SAY, YOU'LL END UP A REAL ROBOT. NOW GET THESE PEOPLE AWAY, BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE -THEN COME BACK HERE.
AND SOON...
HE'S STILL UNCONSCIOUS, DOCTOR. HOW DO WE ROUSE HIM?
WE'LL HAVE TO LEAVE HIM, NICK. WE MUST BE READY FOR OUR VISITORS.
COME ON, NICK. HE'LL BE ALL RIGHT THERE, WE HAVE WORK TO DO.
OKAY, DOC, I'M COMING
BUT THE ZERON INVADERS ARE ALREADY MAKING THEIR NEXT MOVE...
THE INVASION FLEET IS READY.
HAVE WE LOCATED THE REBEL ELEMENT?





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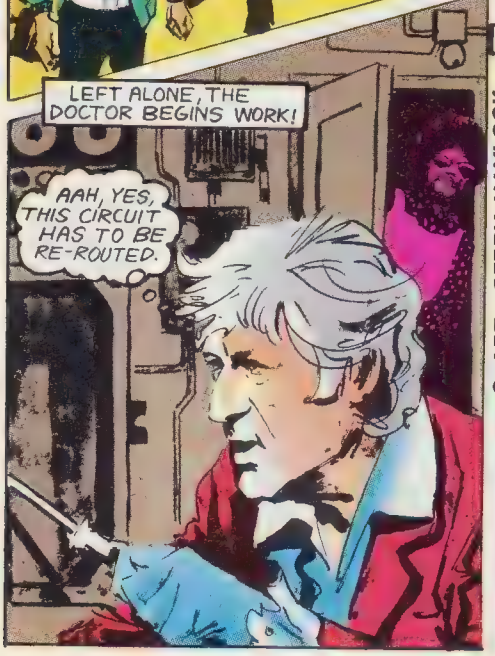


ART: GERRY HAYLOCK

WEEK ENDING JANUARY 6 1973 Issue No. 99

TV ACTION + countdown

5p

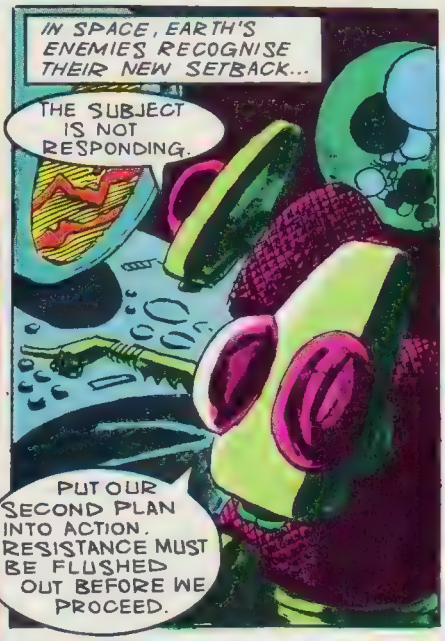
AAGH!

ARE YOU O.K., DOCTOR?
YES... I ...THINK SO. I RECKON YOU SAVED MY LIFE!

GOOD JOB I SPOTTED HIM COMING IN HERE. WHAT MADE HIM DO IT?
OUR FRIENDS IN ORBIT. COME ON, WE'D BETTER SEE IF HE'S STILL ALIVE.

AND SOON...

WHAT HAPPENED?
YOU CONSIDER YOURSELF A VERY LUCKY FELLOW. THAT CURRENT SHOULD HAVE KILLED YOU, BUT SOMEHOW IT REVIVED YOU INSTEAD!


IN SPACE, EARTH'S ENEMIES RECOGNISE THEIR NEW SETBACK...
THE SUBJECT IS NOT RESPONDING.
PUT OUR SECOND PLAN INTO ACTION. RESISTANCE MUST BE FLUSHED OUT BEFORE WE PROCEED.

AND BEFORE LONG...
LOOK LIVELY THERE!

YOUR MISSION IS TO DESTROY. YOUR MISSION IS TO DESTROY.

MINUTES LATER...
PARTY READY TO MOVE OUT, SIR.
VERY GOOD, SERGEANT MAJOR. LET'S GO.

DO YOU OBEY THE ZERONS?
I UNDERSTAND, I WILL DESTROY THE ENEMIES OF THE ZERONS.

ANOTHER FIVE MINUTES AND I SHOULD BE THROUGH.

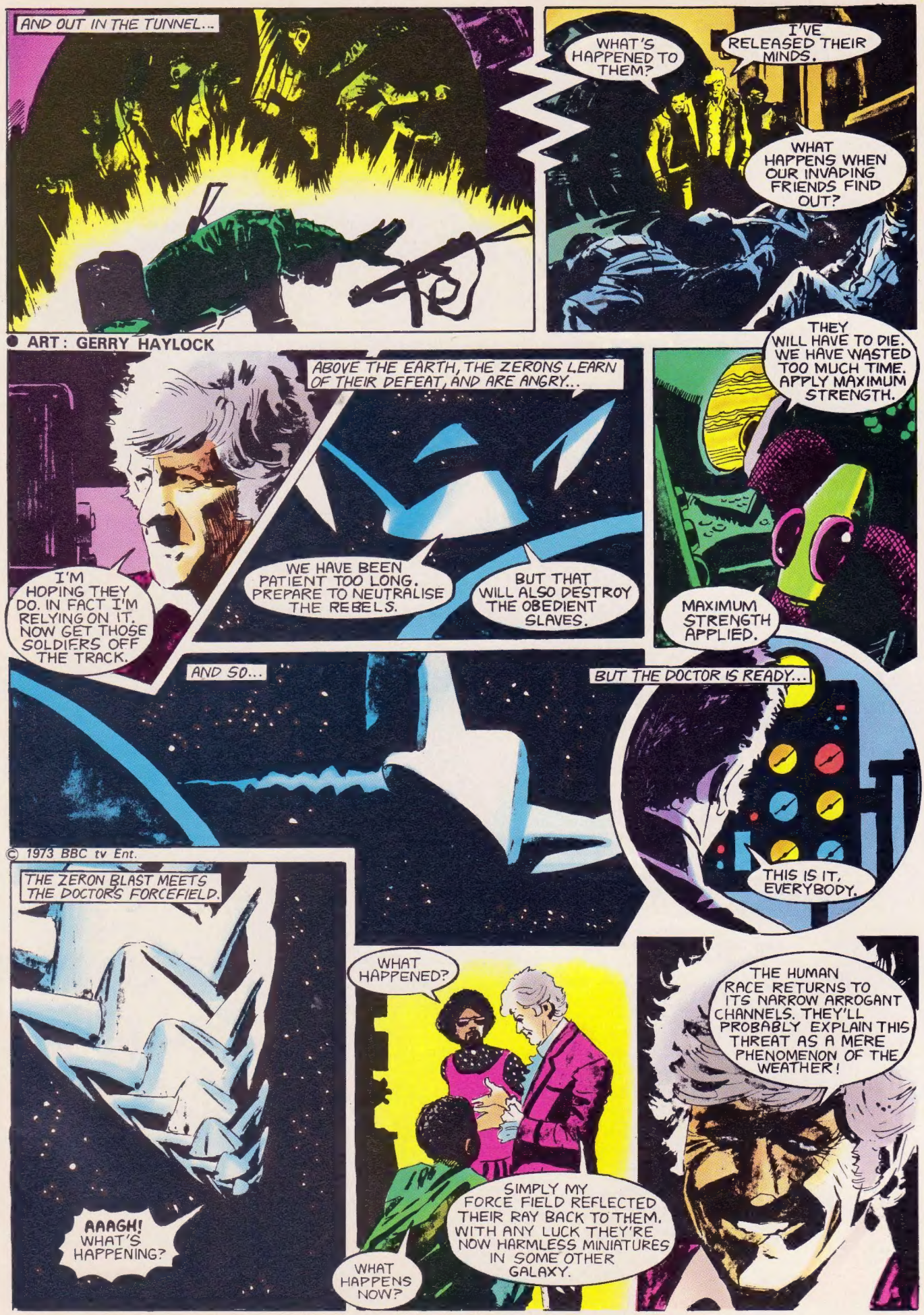
THEN, THE CONTROL BOX TELEPHONE RINGS...
DOCTOR, WE'VE GOT VISITORS, BUT THESE GUYS ARE STRICTLY HUMAN.
WHO ARE THEY, NICK?
THEY LOOK LIKE COMMANDOS.
I NEED ANOTHER FEW MINUTES. DO YOUR BEST TO KEEP THEM OUT!
AND SO...
A BONFIRE, MAN, IT'S OUR ONLY SOLUTION... NICK.
© 1972 BBC TV Ent.
THAT SHOULD DO THE TRICK. COME ON!
BUT AS THEY LEAVE, THEY'RE SPOTTED...
DON'T LET THEM ESCAPE, KILL THEM!
ART: GERRY HAYLOCK
WE COULD BLOW IT OFF THE TRACK, SIR.
GOOD IDEA, SERGEANT MAJOR.
THE ORDER IS GIVEN AND...
FIRE!
GOOD SHOOTING, CORPORAL.
SHOOT TO KILL!

WEEK ENDING JANUARY 13 1973 Issue No 100

TV ACTION + countdown

5p

BUT NICK AND JED CAN'T WAIT ANY LONGER...
THESE GUYS MEAN BUSINESS. RUN FOR IT, NICK.
THEN...
UGH!
LEAVE ME, JED, I'VE HAD IT.
NOT ON YOUR LIFE, BUDDY. I OWE YOU AND THE DOCTOR TOO MANY FAVOURS.
ANXIOUSLY, THE DOCTOR WAITS, NOT KNOWING THEIR FATE...
BUT THE COMMANDOS HAVE TO CONTEND WITH THE CURVE OF THE TUNNEL...
SHOOTING! IF THEY'RE NOT HERE SOON, I'LL HAVE TO GO THROUGH WITH IT. I CAN'T WAIT MUCH LONGER.
AND SO...
THERE THEY ARE, SIR. WE'VE GOT THEM COLD!
THE DOCTOR'S HAND REACHES OUT FOR THE MASTER CONTROL...
IT'S TOO LATE, I HAVE TO DO IT...
SUDDENLY...
IT'S THEM!
HURRY! THEY COULD DAMAGE MY HANDIWORK BEFORE IT'S TESTED.
HERE GOES!



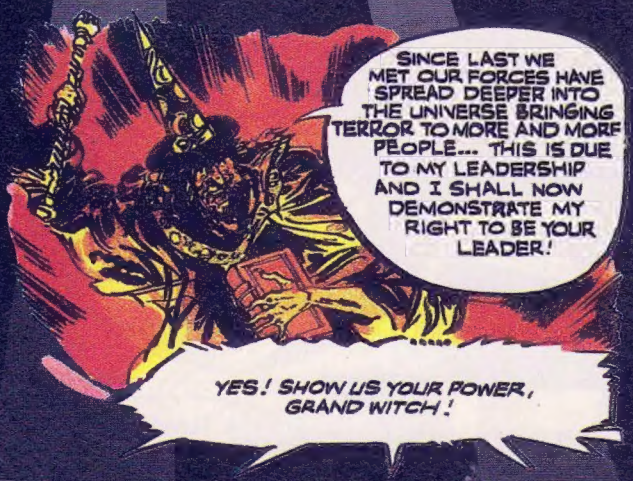
Great new all-colour story next week!

VWOR-!
VWOR-!

Continuing his on-going guide to all of the *Doctor Who* comic strips adventures, John Ainsworth continues his in-depth look at the strip adventures of the Second Doctor.

THE WITCHES!

TV Comic
Issues 837 - 841
(30.12.67 - 27.1.68)
Pages: 8 & 9 (Colour)
Writer: Unknown
Artist: John Canning



On the planet Vargo the Doctor and his companions come across a gathering of witches from throughout the universe. Using a variety of gadgets from his utility belt, the Doctor is able to scare off most of the witches by convincing them that he is the powerful Wizard Omega. However, the Grand Witch sees through the Doctor's ruse and schemes to take her revenge on him.

CYBER-MOLE

TV Comic
Issues 842 - 845
(3.2.68 - 24.2.68)
Pages: 8 & 9 (Colour)
Writer: Unknown
Artist: John Canning

In 1970, the Cybermen land a giant cyber-mole vehicle just outside London. Using the mole, they burrow deep into the Earth below the capital and steel the deadly doomsday bomb from its vault. With the bomb in their possession, the Cybermen hold the world to ransom.

The Doctor's knowledge and experience are welcomed by the helpless military and armed with anti-Cyberman weapons, the Doctor leads an assault on the cyber-mole.

Almost every technological device and gadget in the *TV Comic Doctor Who* strips has its name written on its surface somewhere. In keeping with this, the bomb in *Cyber-Mole* has the cheerful legend, "Doomsday" stencilled on its side.

THE SABRE TOOTHED GORILLAS!

TV Comic
Issues 846 - 849
(2.3.68 - 23.3.68)
Pages: 8 & 9 (Colour)
Writer: Unknown
Artist: John Canning

The Doctor, John and Gillian land on a beautiful planet but are soon menaced by savage, sabre tooth gorillas. Escaping from the beasts the Doctor and his companions meet a professor who has developed Squidge, a fantastic new substance.

Attacked once again by the gorillas, the Doctor has only the elastic properties of Squidge to help them all escape.

***The Sabre Toothed Gorillas!* is probably one of the most unintentionally hilarious of all the Doctor's comic strip adventures.**

The professor encountered by the Doctor and his companions has spent ten years working on Squidge which he claims "bounces ten times as high as rubber and you can do anything with it!"

The professor proudly displays his Squidge creations which consist of firstly an exceedingly good Squidge trampoline and secondly a set of Squidge gorilla bats with which he beats the poor creatures senseless – no wonder they are angry!

THE CYBER EMPIRE!

TV Comic
Issues 850 - 853
(30.3.68 - 20.4.68)
Pages: 8 & 9 (Colour)
Writer: Roger Noel Cook
Artist: John Canning

Landing on a planet, the Doctor, John and Gillian discover the Cybermen are using a slave work force of Earthmen to construct a giant city in honour of their Controller.

Disguising himself as a slave, the Doctor hatches a plan to free the oppressed work force.

The rank of the Cyber-Controller is denoted by the fact that he wears a rather fetching cape.

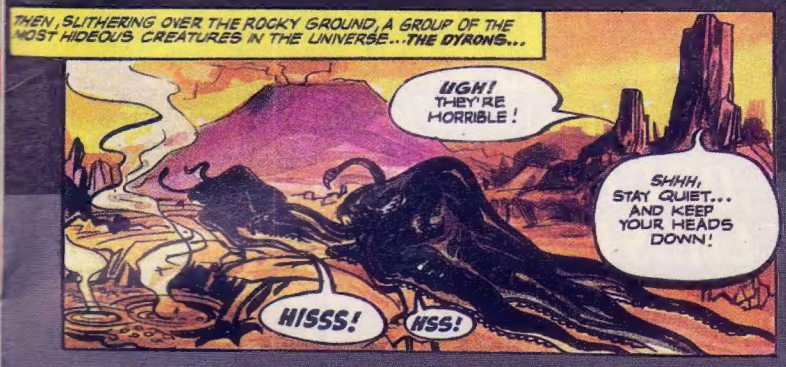
Once again, the Doctor makes good use of his trusty utility belt.

THE DYRONS

TV Comic
Issues 854 - 858
(27.4.68 - 25.5.68)
Pages: 8 & 9 (Colour)
Writer: Roger Noel Cook
Artist: John Canning

On a volcanic planet, the Doctor and his travelling companions encounter a group of shipwrecked school children who are being menaced by a race of hideous land squids called Dyrons.

The Doctor attempts to make use of the planet's natural insta-



bility to eliminate the threat of the carnivorous Dyrons.

The Dyrons are described as "the most hideous creatures in the Universe."

Such is the might of the Dyrons that, in this adventure, the Doctor's utility belt is insufficient to deal with the menace alone and it becomes necessary for the Doctor to make use of his ray gun.

RETURN OF THE WITCHES

TV Comic Holiday Special (1968)
Pages: 6 & 7 (B&W)
Writer: Unknown
Artist: Patrick Williams

While testing a new travel 'bug' on a swamp planet, the Doctor, John and Gillian once again encounter the Witches. Intent on thwarting the Witches' plans to conquer the Earth, the Doctor attempts to convince the old hags that his 'bug' is a swamp demon.

The Witches had previously appeared as the Doctor's opponents in Issues 837 to 841 of *TV Comic*.

MASQUERADE

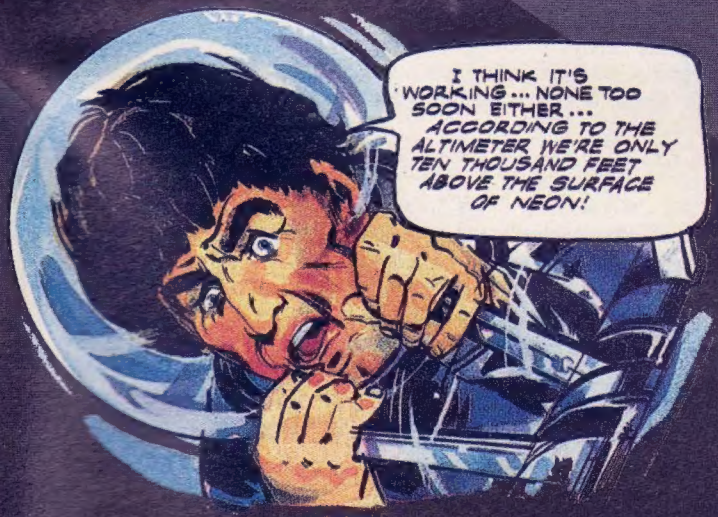
TV Comic Holiday Special (1968)
Pages: 38 & 39 (B&W)
Writer: Unknown
Artist: Patrick Williams

John and Gillian are captured by Cybermen and imprisoned in a cyber outpost. In an attempt to infiltrate the outpost and rescue the children, the Doctor disguises himself as a Cyberman.

The plot of this short adventure is almost identical to the earlier adventure, *The Doctor Strikes Back* in Issues 792 to 795 of *TV Comic*. In the earlier story, the Doctor disguised himself as a Dalek to infiltrate a Dalek garrison.

DR. WHO AND THE SPACE PIRATES!

TV Comic
Issues 859 - 863



(1.6.68 - 29.6.68)
Pages: 8 & 9 (Colour)
Writer: Roger Noel Cook (Unconfirmed)
Artist: John Canning

The Doctor offers his services to Zarcus, leader of the peace loving planet of Neon. Ships carrying Neon's food supplies from it's neighbouring planet, Barren are being attacked and boarded by space pirates.

The Doctor offers to take a ship and to collect the food from Barren. However, on the return journey, the Doctor and his companions are attacked and captured by the pirates and are sentenced to walk the plank.

Despite the futuristic space setting, Captain Burglass and his fellow pirates are cast very much in the image of pirates as described in classic adventure stories such as *Treasure Island*. Captain Burglass wears an eye-patch and a hat with a skull and cross-bones on it. The interior of his cabin is exactly what one would expect in a period sailing ship and of course the Doctor and his companions are sentenced to the classic fate of all captured by pirates – the plank!

Perhaps as a nod in the direction of all things hip and trendy, John refers to the Doctor as "Doc" in this story.

The message of this story is very much one of peace, and ironically it is the Doctor that learns this lesson rather than preaching it. Zarcus of Neon had insisted that the Doctor could make no use of weaponry in his confrontation with the pirates and at the successful conclusion of the tale the Doctor thanks him: "You've done a lot for us, Zarcus! We achieved our mission without the use of violence. If all people were as peaceful as yours the Universe would be a happier place!"

CAR OF THE CENTURY!

TV Comic
Issues 864 - 867
(6.7.68 - 27.7.68)
Pages: 8 & 9 (Colour)
Writer: Roger Noel Cook
Artist: John Canning

In 1989 on the planet Velon, the Doctor designs a revolutionary new car that is indestructible. The car is soon stolen, however, by an evil criminal who uses it to commit a smash-and-grab robbery on a truck transporting gold bullion.

It is up to the Doctor to prevent the unscrupulous villain from using his invention to commit more crimes.

To make his car indestructible, the Doctor uses the formula of the material from which the TARDIS is constructed.

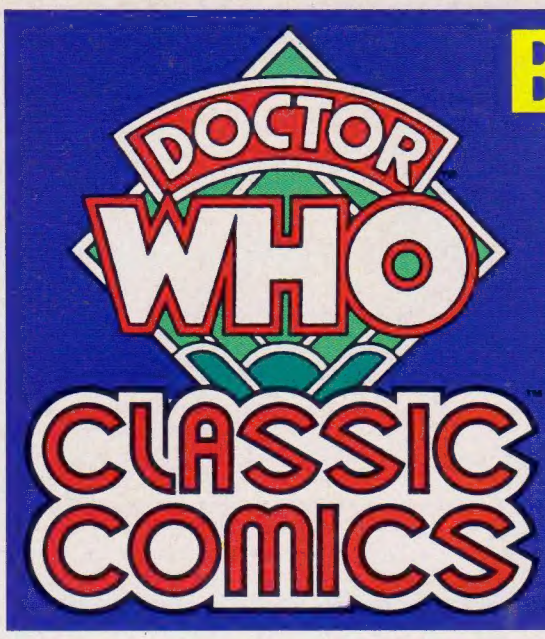
THE JOKERS!

TV Comic
Issues 868 - 871
(3.8.68 - 24.8.68)
Pages: 8 & 9 (Colour)
Writer: Roger Noel Cook
Artist: John Canning

Landing on the planet Comedy, the Doctor, John and Gillian are set upon by the alien Jokers who terrorise the travellers for their own amusement.

To defeat his latest foes, the Doctor employs a small tin of snuff. On the snuff box lid is the legend, 'Doctor Who, Snuff – Extra Strong'!

As a matter of course, synopsis for the *Doctor Who* strip stories were submitted to the *Doctor Who* production office at the BBC. For *The Jokers*, strip writer, Roger Noel Cook also provided an alternate ending to the tale in which the Jokers were killed by a hurtling truck. In reply, script editor of the time, Terrance Dicks gave his approval for the story but felt it was "essential" that the original ending (as published) should be used.



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